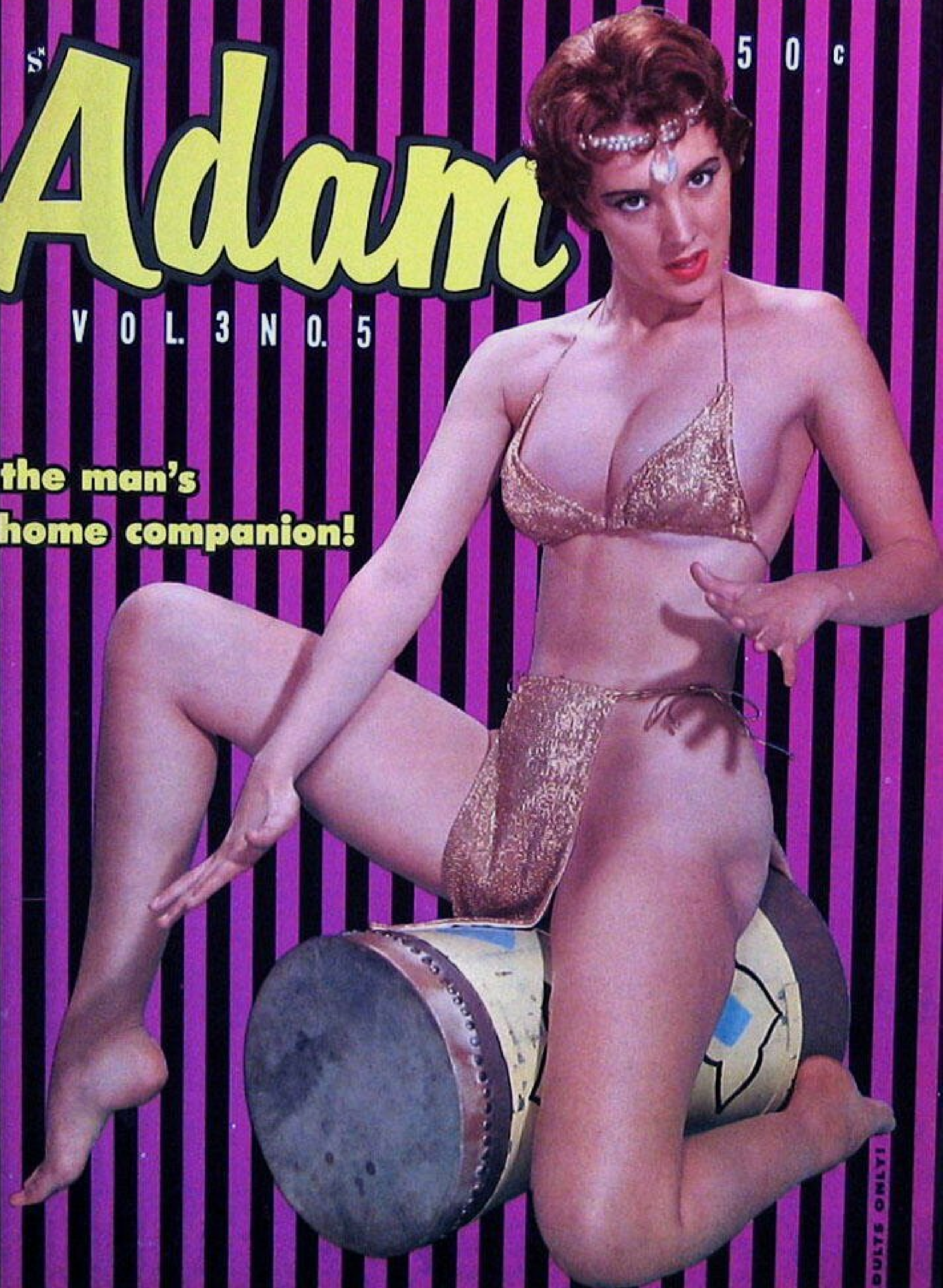


Adam

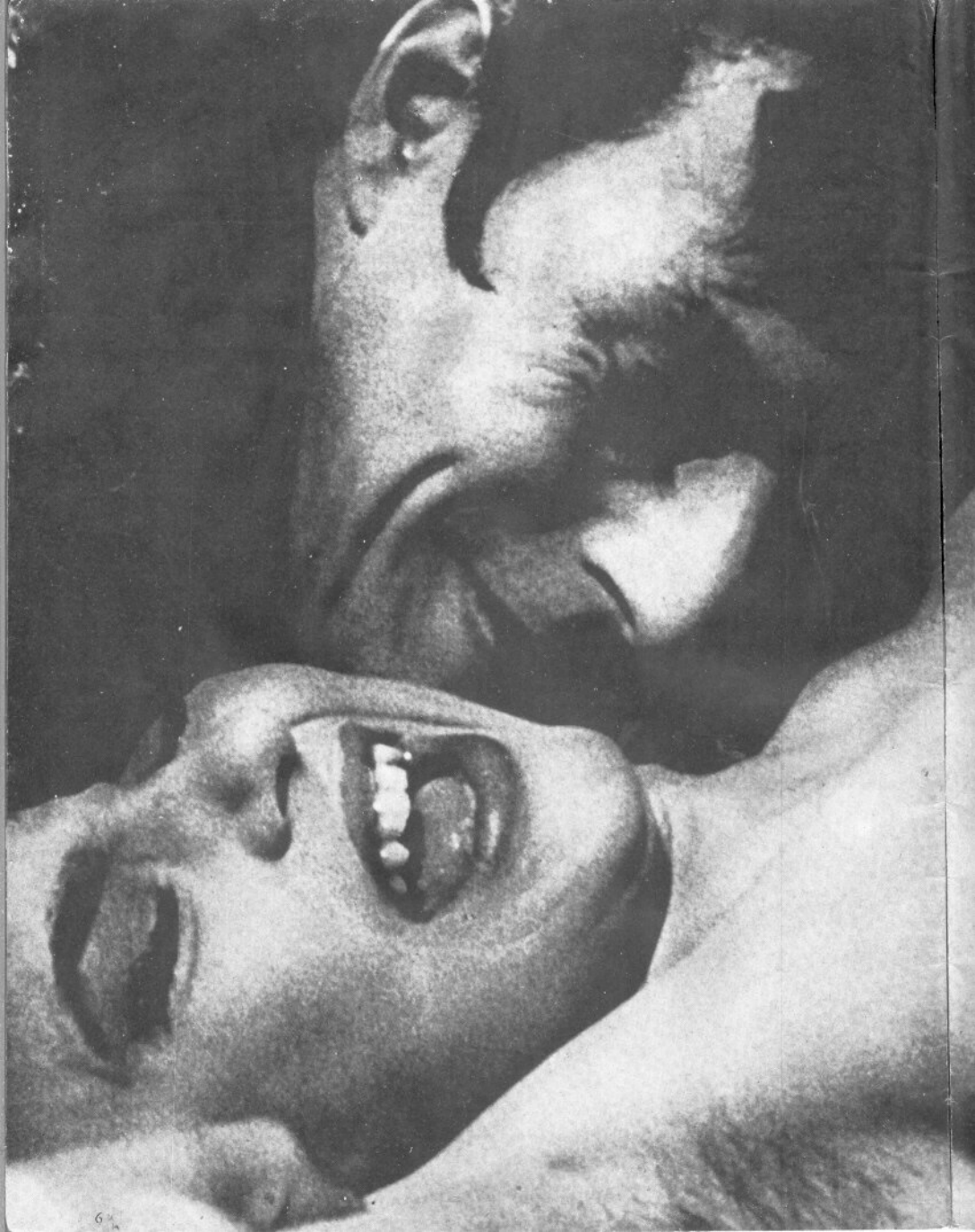
V O L . 3 N O . 5

the man's
home companion!

5 0 c



ADULTS ONLY!



The famous rape scene from "The Naked Night".

MAYBE YOU'VE SEEN some of the foreign films from which the pictures accompanying this article were taken—but it's a sure bet you haven't seen these sizzling sex scenes in the foreign films shown in this country. The reason is that the American public is not considered mature enough to witness a passionate love scene, a milky thigh, an exposed breast, a dimpled derriere or—perish the thought—such a "lewd" and "obscene" thing as a naked woman!

Just what would happen if the American public were allowed to see such spectacles has never been a subject for conjecture, as far as this writer knows, but the puritanical powers responsible for film censorship certainly must envisage something pretty awful—although we don't think anything more serious than a rise in the birth rate would result.

That Americans should be subjected to film censorship is ironic to say the least. The U. S. has a well-deserved reputation for being the most advanced country in the world in terms of living standards and technology, but in matters concerning sexual morality we seem to be the most backward.

Our callow and infantile attitude toward sex has resulted in a growing wave of blue-nosed censorship that has ranged from the ridiculous to the inane. All foreign films are censored before they are distributed to theaters throughout the U. S. Every import must first pass U. S. Customs where any footage considered objectionable is cut out. The footage is carefully measured and recorded so that it cannot later be reinstated surreptitiously. Frequently, a foreign film will be banned from being shown in the U. S. Even when foreign films do get past the sharp scissors of the customs office, they are vulnerable to arbitrary censorship from civic and religious groups and other self-appointed guardians of public morals.

It is almost unbelievable that freedom-loving Americans living in a democracy put up with such a flagrant violation of their constitutional rights. Boards of censorship, no matter how high of purpose, are a standing threat to a very precious liberty. There is nothing quite so offensive to freedom as the small group given a loose sanction to decide what all the people may hear or read or look at. What moral good it may accomplish in the opinion of the general public is likely to be cancelled out by its absurdities and downright unconstitutional suppressions.

While there is no question but what foreign films are often more

The Most Sizzling Sex Scenes Ever Filmed

by FRANKLIN L. THISTLE



"Illicit Interlude" tells the story of summer love.

Most of them are butchered from the movies before American audiences are permitted to see them

daring and candid in their approach to the subject of sex than the domestic product, the consensus among the country's film reviewers is that none of them are indecent or obscene enough to corrupt adult morals. The editors of ADAM are of the same opinion and feel their adult readers are mature enough to see and read about the sex scenes which have been deleted from the foreign films shown in this country. So let's take a look at some of the most sizzling sex scenes ever filmed that you have missed seeing.

Hildegard Neff, the seductive-looking German actress, began her climb to film fame after she drew favorable notice in a film called "The Sinners"—which became famous chiefly for some 16 feet of celluloid that wound up on the cutting room floor when U. S. Customs got hold of it. The film portrayed a torrid love affair with Hildegard exhibiting the same kind of showmanship that once skyrocketed Hedy Lamarr to fame in her notorious "Ecstasy." Like Hedy before her, Hildegard was shown in a brief sequence wearing nothing but her birthday suit. By the time the movie reached America, the daring scene had been cut out of the film so that U. S. audiences never got a chance to see Hildegard in the nude.

Miss Neff also won renown for her role in the sexy drama "Die Suederlin." She did, in fact, reveal all the bare facts, both front and back, in the role she played of a prostitute who does nude modeling for a blind artist. Unlike Hedy Lamarr—who wishes the public would hurry up and forget her role in "Ecstasy"—Miss Neff has always taken a liberal view of her work in "Die Suederlin" and has never attempted to conceal her association with the picture.

Americans have gotten a pretty good look at lovely May Britt in American films such as "The Young Lions," but naturally May's scenes weren't nearly so sizzling as they were in the now famous Swedish film "Illicit Interlude." Miss Britt, a sensitive and talented actress who also happens to have a beautiful chest development and equally perfect hips and limbs, played the role of a ballerina in "Illicit Interlude" who enjoys the delectable fruits of a summer romance in the country. A memorable scene in the picture shows the sensu-

ous sexpot bathing alone in a stream. Not only does the camera show a close-up of her in the water, but also focuses on her when she is no longer in the water. In this latter close-up, she is photographed very directly from the front—an extremely sexy shot that artfully reveals everything, including a cute little mole on her tummy.

Americans have also seen a lot lately of Sophia Loren, Italy's bosom queen, but they will never see so much of her in American films as she showed in Italian films during the early part of her career. Before she won world renown, she appeared in many pictures that featured her stripped down to the waist, exposing her most outstanding assets.

Likewise, Gina Lollobrigida, today a staid and prudish lass, reluctant even to bare her ankles, began her career by appearing in costumes with little left to show. One of her more famous scenes occurred in "Beauties in the Night" when she divested herself of an abbreviated bikini and plunged bare into the water.

Probably the best-known European Queen of Nudity is ravishing Martine Carol, a blonde Parisian lass with big innocent eyes. In her first major film, "Caroline Cherie," Martine enacted the title role of Caroline, a teen-ager of aristocratic origin during the period of the French Revolution. In the very first sequence, where the still-virgin Caroline is celebrating her sixteenth birthday, she entices an older man into an attic and seduces him, beginning by brazenly disrobing and placing his hand on one of her bare breasts.

Later, Caroline is imprisoned and bribes her way out by exposing her breasts to the warden, who spirits her to his private quarters and takes advantage of the situation. Still later, to avoid the guillotine, she feigns insanity and is confined in a lunatic asylum. Here once again, she does her bust-tease, seducing the head doctor and making her escape. In still another scene, Caroline, disguised as a boy, is unmasked when a soldier rips her blouse open with his sword, once more exposing her by-now-familiar and shapely breasts.

Martine has appeared naked as a jaybird in practically all of her pictures. Her nudity is always worked into the script with considerable logic, her roles requir-

—turn the page



Hedy Lamarr in oft-censored "Ecstasy".



Nude embrace in "Illicit Interlude".



Bathing in Swedish film.

Sophia Loren in "Era Lui"





"Ship of Lost Women" couldn't pass censors.

ing her to undress and take an untold number of baths and showers. In the film "Une Caprice de Caroline," she drove her audiences wild for several minutes as she stood around in the nude with a towel daintily draped over her points of greatest interest. Eventually, of course, Martine casually lowered the towel and gave the spectators a long and welcome look at her modest-sized but well-rounded bosom.

Recently, Martine startled her fans and movie bosses with the announcement that she absolutely hated appearing in the nude in her pictures. "I am really terribly bourgeois and prudish," she told reporters with a straight face. "I assure you I suffer indignities during the shooting of scenes where I am nude or nearly so. I will not be happy until I am given roles in which I wear more clothing."

Swedish moral standards were reflected in the picture "One Summer of Happiness," which won first prize at the film festival in Cannes several years ago. A delicate, sensitive film, it concerns a country girl who falls in love with a college student vacationing in her town. In one scene, Folke Sundquist and the luscious Ulla Jacobsson swim together naked, and then make passionate love on



the beach. The Swedes, being mature and sensible people, figured that since the girl did not have any clothes on when she was swimming it would be highly unlikely that she would dress for the love-making. Consequently, bold cameras, without a trace of bashfulness or coyness, swung in to take shots of the couple, giving audiences (except in the U. S.) a chance for a close-up look at the nude girl's breasts.

Another Swedish film with a frank approach to love-making was "Miss Julie" in which the voluptuous breasts of Anita Björk are fondled with gusto and without any coyness on the screen.

Some of the most sizzling sex scenes ever filmed can be credited to French siren Brigitte Bardot due to her uninhibited performance in "And God Created Woman." The film begins by showing Brigitte basking in the sun, bottoms up and completely naked. As one reviewer put it: "In the hard sun of the Riviera her round little rear glows like a peach, and the camera lingers on the subject as if waiting for it to ripen." Later on in the film, after Brigitte marries, she throws herself at her husband and passionately consummates the marriage in one of the most torrid scenes ever seen on the screen.

And there are plenty of other sexy scenes. Several times Brigitte is shown wearing only the bottom half of a bikini. Another time she's lying in bed nude with just a sheet over her when her husband comes into the room. She holds the sheet up in such a way that her husband can see inside but the audience cannot. When her husband approaches she spreads the sheet out invitingly and wraps them both up in it.

With such racy goings-on as these, it is no wonder that "And God Created Woman" has been the most successful import in the U. S. and has also smashed box office records all over the world. Ed Kinsley, the man who is distributing the film in the U. S., says the picture has grossed \$3,000,000 and he expects it to hit \$4,000,000. Kinsley credits the big success of the film to just one thing.

"The picture, for a change, delivered what was promised in the ads," he says.

The Legion of Decency called "And God Created Woman" obscene and condemned it. Their action caused Richard Brandt, a New York exhibitor and distributor, to declare that 90 percent of the theaters were afraid to touch pictures with sex themes, for fear of pressure groups.

"It is an unfortunate and carefully nurtured impression that anything with sex in it automatically must be 'obscene,'" Brandt declared. "I am as moral as the next fellow and I wouldn't play an obscene film in my theaters. But the term 'obscene' means different things to different people, and what may appear that way to the Legion of Decency could actually constitute pleasant and completely harmless adult entertainment for a lot of people."

"And God Created Woman" caused a furore in many cities. In Memphis, Tenn., for example, the censorship body of four women sat through every minute of the film before denouncing it as being "obscene." In Dallas, Texas, the local clergy fought to have the film banned. In Los Angeles, the theater showing the picture had to go to court twice in order to get injunctions to restrain the police from interfering with its exhibition.

In Philadelphia, police confiscated prints of the film.

At the University of Kentucky, the morality of the film was studied in a roundtable discussion by college faculty members and clergymen. One professor, head of the department of geography, said the advertising of the film type it in the degenerate class and defended the need for censorship laws. The picture was unofficially banned in Lexington, home of the university.

Despite the fact that all foreign films are censored when they arrive in this country, local police often set themselves up as censors and attempt to ban films on the grounds of obscenity. For example, during the first showing of the French film "Fire Under Her Skin" at the Vagabond Theater in Los Angeles, two members of the police vice squad confiscated the film, ordered the theater emptied and closed, and arrested the theater manager, booking him on a misdemeanor charge of exhibiting a lewd film. Within a few days, the theater's attorney obtained a temporary injunction and showings of the picture were resumed.

When the case was aired in court several months later, the prosecution testified that they had taken action following a citizen's complaint to the City Attorney's office under the city ordinance which states: "No person shall show or exhibit, display, rent, sell, loan or give to any person any motion picture which illustrates or depicts any obscene, immoral, indecent, lewd, or lascivious act or acts."

Among the witnesses who testified for the defense were four professional newspaper film reviewers. Every one of them stated they did not consider the film obscene, although the prosecution tried to prove that their opinions weren't valid. One film reviewer claimed the spiciest thing about "Fire Under Her Skin" was its title.


The prosecution specifically objected to scenes which showed actress Giselle Pascal running au naturel into the sea and a couple of frank love scenes. These scenes were actually so tame, however, that they could hardly be called obscene by any stretch of the imagination. But the prosecution tried to prove they were obscene because of nudity. It was such a ridiculous charge that the judge halted the trial and found the defendant not guilty—even though the defense still had a number of witnesses to call.

This was by no means the first time there had been a controversy over film censorship in Los Angeles. Prior to the ruckus over "Fire Under Her Skin," the Swedish film "Monika" had been branded as obscene by the law. But a local court's conviction was later thrown out by the State Supreme Court. In another case, the operators of the Coronet Theater were arrested for showing four short subjects which were allegedly indecent, although one had won prizes at international film festivals and another had been adopted for use by UNESCO. The films were "The Voices," "Plague Summer," "Closed Vision" and "Fireworks."

—turn to page 58



Lucky Fernandel in "Forbidden Fruit".



have talents will travel

**ADAM turns the spotlight
on Laurita Alexander —
a girl with beauty,
talent and burning ambition —
and no place to go**

LAURITA ALEXANDER is a lot of girl with a lot of talents. She stands a stunning five feet eight inches in her nylons and boasts even more stunning dimensions of 38-26-38. She can sing, dance, act or paint your portrait beautifully in either water-colors or oils. Aged 24, and with considerable saloon and little-theater experience under her 20-inch belt, she is one of the most brilliant and beautiful girls ADAM or anyone else ever laid an eye on.

However, Laurita has a problem — a big one. With all of her accomplishments, all of her beauty, all of her ambition to be a big-time entertainer, she has literally no place to go. Quietly, and with sagacity remarkable in a girl of her two-dozen years, Laurita discussed her difficulties in the comfortable living room of her father's house in a pleasant residential section of Los Angeles.

"There is, of course, no barrier against colored people in the entertainment world," she admitted thoughtfully. "The trouble seems to be there just aren't enough jobs to go around.



by ROGER TURRELL



I am thinking seriously of getting out of here and trying New York, or even Paris, to win the sort of recognition that will enable me to have a real career here at home. People never seem to notice you when you're right under foot."

What exact sort of career does Laurita envision for herself? "Well, I'm a big girl," she says with a flashing smile. "Everything I do must be on a big scale—you know, bravura. I want to sing and act, perhaps be a dramatic singer."

Another Harry Belafonte, female version? "Not exactly, though I think Harry's great. Say another Frank Sinatra, female version, and you've got it. That's for me!"

Clad in a strapless sweater, sandals and a pair of skin-tight white pedal-pushers, Laurita rose and strode about her father's living-room, pulled out a fine portrait in oils of sister sepiasinger Dorothy Dandridge. "There's a beautiful woman," she said, tapping the painting. "I saw this picture of her on a magazine cover, and I had to make this painting of it."

She put away the painting and crossed to a five-foot-long model of a freighter atop the brick mantelpiece. "My brother Nelson made it," she said proudly. "He's in Chicago now, doing cafe work. He plays a mess of piano and sings like an angel. Maybe someday"—this with a faraway but determined gleam in her large and very dark eyes—"he and I will get up an act and work together."

Talent seems to run strongly in the six children of a Los Angeles bank custodian, among whom Laurita is the youngest of two girls, with her four brothers evenly divided agewise. "We all go for music in different ways," she reveals, "especially this one brother who can't be in the house two minutes without tuning in hillbilly music on TV. I can't stand the noise, and we have terrible fights. Luckily, he's married and lives in Pasadena."

Back to Laurita. Has she ever competed in any beauty contests? "Yes, I was Miss Sunkist of 1953," she confesses, adding, "Whatever that means. I was in another, but I didn't win—everybody told me I should have and





that it was politics — you know the sort of thing I mean." This with a hearty laugh. "Since then, when I model, I do it for money, not glory."

What about hobbies? "I like to ride whenever I get the chance. And I do a lot of swimming. But mainly it's the painting that keeps me busy." It also kept Laurita from getting a degree from Los Angeles State College, since she was so wrapped up in her art that she couldn't see her way to getting the math and science credits needed for her A.B. However, Laurita has no regrets on that score. "Not even an L.L.D. will get me a job in show business," she states firmly.

What has she done? "I've been in there pitching for five long years," she says. "I've done a lot of Little Theater work. I was in an all-Colored version of 'The Seven Year Itch', and I scored

some sort of a hit in a revue called 'Tanorama'. In that one, I did a dance." This with a sudden arisal from the sofa and a sinuous, exciting, ultravivid roll of those beautiful hips.

"I sang with a couple of bands — Eddie Davis and Leroy White." She calls it *Lee-roy* rather than *Luh-roy*. "And I've worked solo at maybe a dozen West Coast cabarets between here and Seattle. So far, no movie or TV bids, though. That's why I think I'm going to have to travel. When they're too close to you, they can't see you at all."

What has been her peak experience thus far? "Man, that was in Mexico City — that was a real Cloud Nine deal. *That* was a romance!" With a smile of sheer animal delight at the memories thus evoked. Then, more seriously. "I'm perfectly aware that sex is here to stay, and that life isn't living without it. Ultimately, of course, I want what every woman wants — a husband, children, a home. But first" — this with a determined thrust of her beautiful chin — "there's this career of mine to get on the road. I'm still singing the universal chorus of show business — 'get me a good agent who can get me good jobs!'"

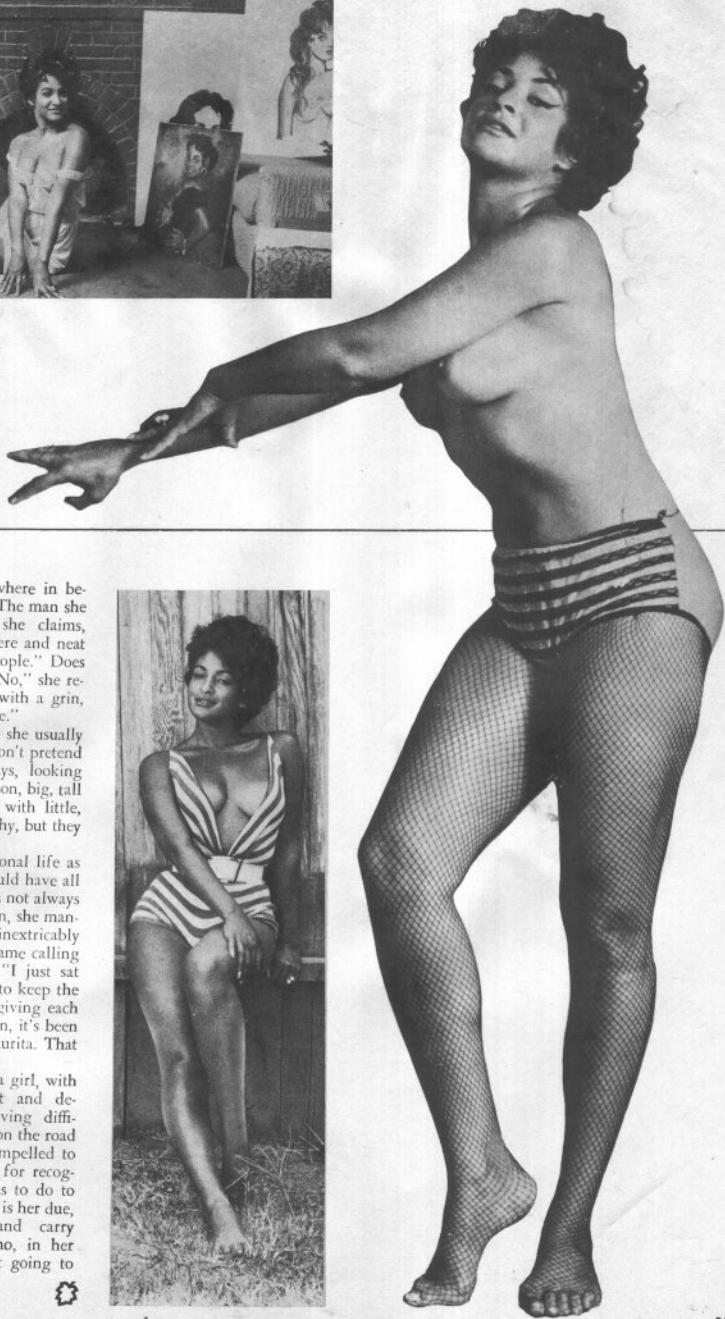
Perhaps as a result of her big moment in Mexico City, Laurita is very much on a Spanish kick. "I like everything Spanish," she says warmly. "Their music, their painting, their dancing, their food — everything! I'm really crazy about Latin dances. I even do them as part of my act."

It was a result of this Latin kick that brought Laurita her most distressing on-stage predicament to date. Says she, "I was working a place called Paulo's Steak House in Tucson, Arizona. There is a glass partition separating the dining room proper from the cabaret bar. I was wearing a skin-tight white-sequin strapless gown, one of those special dresses you can't even sit down in, with a fishtail flare at the bottom. The number I was doing was 'That Old Black Magic', and I was on the stand facing the bar, with my back to the partition, singing and beating a pair of tymboli drums and doing a few hip-rolls."

"I guess I got carried away a little, because the next thing I knew, this waitress was trying to hold a tablecloth behind me against the other side of the glass partition. It seems I had split my dress right up the back and hadn't felt it tear. The people in the dining part of the place got a little extra with their sirloin steaks that night. I finished the number well ahead of schedule and got out of there to make repairs. It's a good thing I can sew, because that sort of dress is very expensive."

Laurita doesn't smoke, likes Italian and Chinese as well as Spanish-Mexican cookery. "I'm a pretty good cook myself," she admits, "but, man! — how I hate housework!" In the matter of drink, she is a social imbibor, "but occasionally, it runs away with me — you know, when the old frustrations pile up."

Laurita is deeply emotional. "I'm neither an extrovert nor an introvert,"



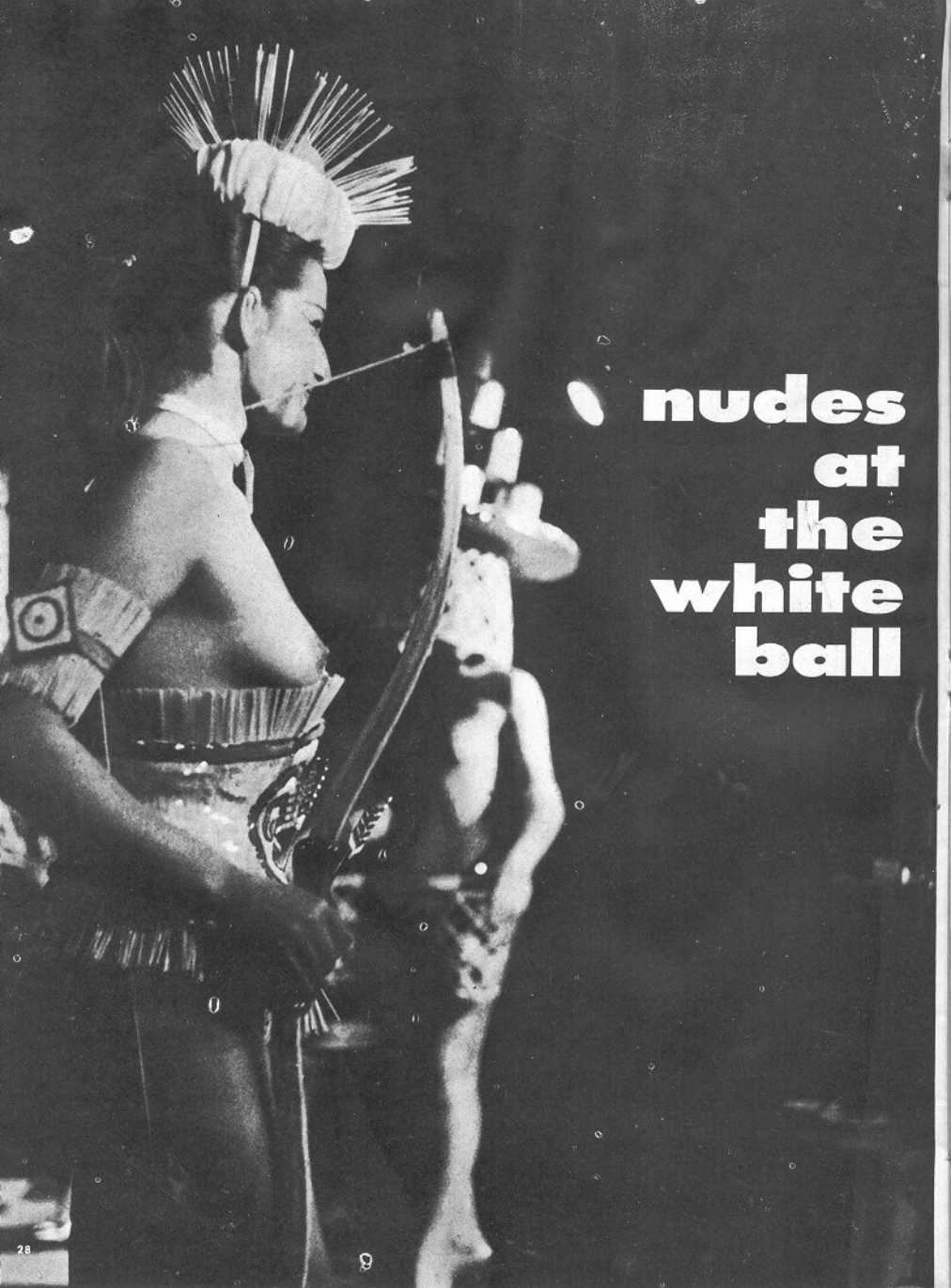
she confesses, "but somewhere in between, like most people." The man she ultimately settles upon, she claims, "must be considerate, sincere and neat — I can't stand sloppy people." Does he also have to be rich? "No," she replies emphatically. Then, with a grin, "Still, security is always nice."

What kind of men does she usually wind up with in fact? "I don't pretend to understand it," she says, looking puzzled, "but for some reason, big, tall me is always winding up with little, short men. Don't ask me why, but they go for me."

Laurita handles her personal life as neatly and deftly as she would have all those around her. But it was not always thus. At the age of seventeen, she managed to get her beaux so inextricably tangled that four of them came calling on her the same evening. "I just sat there in the middle, trying to keep the peace, while they were all giving each other the evil eye. Since then, it's been strictly one at a time for Laurita. That was too much!"

It seems a pity that such a girl, with all that beauty and talent and determination, should be having difficulties in getting her career on the road — or that she should be compelled to travel as far afield as Paris for recognition. But whatever she has to do to win the recognition she feels is her due, Laurita will undertake and carry through. This is a girl who, in her quiet, articulate way, is not going to take no for an answer.





**nudes
at
the
white
ball**



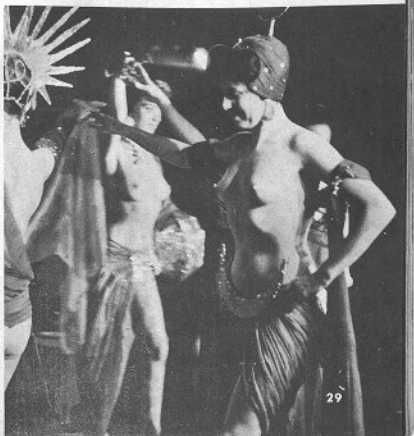
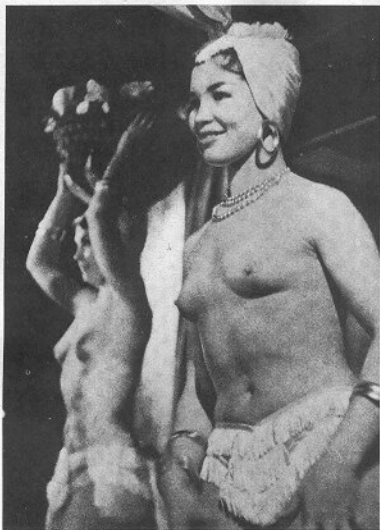
THE NEW show at the Boule Blanche (The White Ball), a well known night club in Montparnasse, Paris, is called "In The Moon", even though that doesn't seem to have anything to do with the elaborate shenanigans of the twenty voluptuous and tempting performers who display their lovelies from Midnight to 5 A.M. every morning in a variety of hilarious and provocative sketches.

The show, in fact, is a reenactment of famous scenes that should have been and, even in some cases, were a part of history.

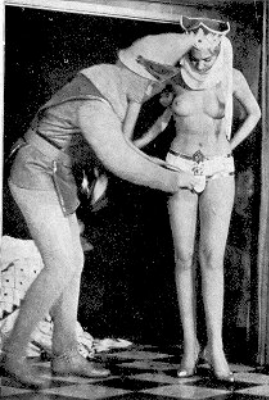
As one example, Suzy Michelson the voluptuous blonde star of the show appears as Mme. de Pompadour preparing for her consort and discards many bustles, brassieres, tidbits and *cetera*, winding up *au naturel* in her night cap.

Then, of course, there are the lush, traditional scenes mined from legend and the director's imagination, so dear to all who like to spend their francs or pounds or marks or dollars on

History presented in erotic tableaux at favorite Paris nightspot









The dance of the Arabian Slaves performed to authentic harem music.



Vive La Derrierre! C'est la plus grande.



Famous burlesque of the aging knight who nightly locks and unlocks his young wife in her chastity belt.



During the show's finale, Eddie seems frustrated.

pageantry, color, glamour and beauty, especially when liberally spiced with lithe, lush young nude female bodies.

There is a fantasy out of the Arabian knights — from the French, not the Sir Richard Burton version — with voluptuous harem beauties clad only in the most transparent of gauze and lace, or in nothing at all.

There is even a fantastic spectacle which holds a tinge of science fiction blended with ancient Greek legend and peppered with sex and nudity in true Gallic style. In this, one of the lushest of the chorines sews seeds of discords between the rival love-goddesses of alien planets.

But the glittering finale is, in every sense of the word, the absolute end. Here, in a frantic, ribald strip-tease, we find M. Eddy, the only man in the show (ADAM pauses prayerfully to wish him *bon appetit*, that's good health in English), ripping the clothes off the sweetie who jilts him until nothing remains but girl.

What a curtain! What a show! What a reason to fly to Gay Paree!





ADAM's Eve

*Fair pledges of the fruitful tree
Why do ye fall so fast?
Your date is not yet passed
But you may stay yet there awhile
To blush and gently smile
And go at last.*

—HERRICK
To Blossoms



ADAM's Eve

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—HERRICK
To Blossoms





Adam's tales

GULP!

The overworked physician was just sitting down to a very belated dinner, when a hysterical woman came bursting through his front door, crying, "Doctor, come quickly! My husband just swallowed a mouse."

"Then hurry home while I get my stomach pump, and try holding a piece of cheese in front of his mouth. I'll get over there as fast as I can."

The physician got to the woman's home a few minutes behind her. There he found a man lying quietly on the sofa while the still-hysterical woman jumped up and down and waved a sardine in front of his mouth.

"Calm down," the physician told her. "I said to use cheese, not a sardine."

"I know, I know," screamed the distraught female, "but I've got to get the cat out first!"

* * *

PASS-PLAY

GERTIE: So you're named Tom. Don means Chief, and George means horse-lover, and Philip means beloved. Do you know what Tom means?

TOM: Business, baby, business!

* * *



GAL IN DISTRESS

While taking a solo stroll in the woods one day, a very pretty young girl came upon a beautiful secluded lake. Unable to resist the appeal of its crystal-clear water, she removed her clothes and had herself a swim.

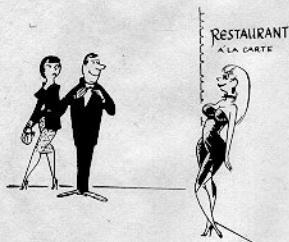
Thoroughly refreshed, she waded through the pool to where she had left her clothes—only to find a rube sitting on top of them, grinning at her and devouring her with his eyes.

She was about to panic, when her toe touched something under the water. Plucking it, she saw it was a large, castaway frying pan. Holding it over her most private part, she marched boldly out of the water to have it with the rube.

"Listen, you creep," she began indignantly, "do you know what I'm thinking?"

"Yup," said the lout with a leer. "You're athinkin' there's a bottom in the skillet."

* * *



DON'T WASTE TIME

The man was a stranger in the southern city, but he was making a spectacle of himself by standing atop the roof of the tallest hotel in town and threatening to commit suicide by leaping to the street eleven stories below. Laboriously, a policeman made his way to the roof to halt the man's intention to kill himself.

"Think of your mother," he pleaded.

"Haven't any," said the man.

"Then think of your father."

"Haven't any!"

"Think of your wife and children."

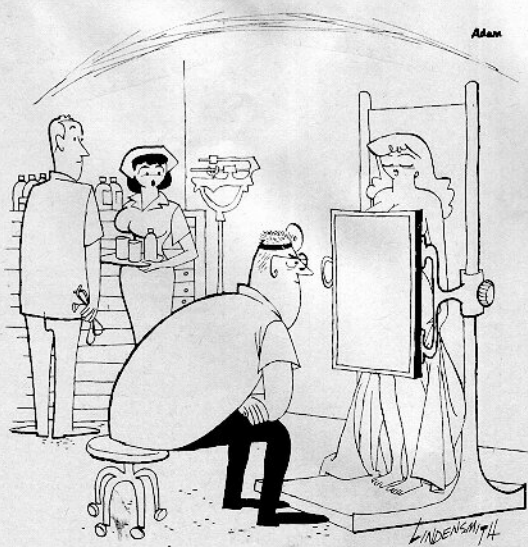
"Haven't any!"

"Then think of Robert E. Lee."

"Who's he?" asked the stranger.

"Go ahead and jump, you Dam-yankee!"

* * *



"Wonder what he sees in her?"



THE INSIDE DOPE

Departing from the corner saloon, Jervis encountered his old friend, Melville. Although noted for his jovial loquacity, Jervis for once seemed glum, if not downright downcast. Wondering what had upset his old buddy, Melville said, "Something bothering you, Jerv Old Boy?"

"Well, yes," admitted Jervis after a painful silence. "There is something bothering me."

"Better get it off your chest then," said Melville. "Confession is good for the soul."

"It's not that easy," blurted Jervis. "In fact it's damned embarrassing — and it concerns you."

"Out with it, Pal — we've been buddies since grade school."

"Okay then," said Jervis, "but you asked for it. Last night, when I went to the brothel, I found your wife working there as one of the girls. Much as it pains me to say it, you're married to a whore!"

"Relax, Old Pal," said Melville jovially. "You don't know the inside dope. My wife is no whore. She's only filling in at the brothel for a girl who came down with a social disease!"



ALL THAT MEAT...

The veteran preacher was giving his flock a vespers talk about King Solomon and all his glories. After he had described the splendors of his palaces and temples, his famed meeting with the Queen of Sheba, he went on to tell them of Solomon's four hundred wives and seven hundred concubines, stating that the great King fed them all on ambrosia.

At this point, a flock-member rose to say, "Never mind what he fed them — what did he eat?"

BULLY

The loner who walked into the saloon, was so obviously and offensively of lavender hue that sturdy Pat, the bartender, couldn't stand the sight of him.

"I want a scotch and thoda," lisped the orchideaceous one boldly.

"Get lost," said Pat. "You'll be giving the place a bad name. 'Beat it — this is a working man's saloon.'"

"Pleath, I only want a scotch and thoda," repeated the pertinacious pansy.

"Okay then," Pat gave in. "Get way the hell down to the end of the bar, and mind your own business, and I'll serve you."

Pat got the odd one his drink, and the unwelcome customer sat at the end of the bar and minded his business, and, after a while, Pat forgot about him. Then big Tim, a regular and a steamfitter came in and demanded a double bourbon. After getting down a second and a third, in accord with his custom, he beat himself on the chest and said, "Thanks, Pat. I can go to work now. I feel as strong as a bull."

At this, from the forgotten end of the bar, came a faint but unmistakable, "Moo!"

REAR, SCHMEER

There was a young lady named Green, Who in front of a mirror did preen,

Till her mother said, "Dear,

You've a very cute rear,
But the front of you's almost obscene!"

THUNDER ON THE LEFT

The Dowager Duchess of Leigh
Once sat by my side at a teigh.

Her rumblings abdominal
Were something phenomenal,
And everyone thought it was meigh!

OH, NOAH!

The teacher inquired of her class how Noah spent his time on the ark. Receiving no answer, she suggested, "I presume he did a lot of fishing."

"Oh, yeah?" cried little Freddy. "With only two worms?"



PETRIFIED

Twelve-year-old Benny came tearing at top speed out of the burlesque show where he had just seen his first stripper in action. Wondering what had started him running, the house-manager stopped the boy and asked him the cause of his hurry.

Excitedly, the boy replied, "My mummy told me if I ever looked at anything bad I'd turn to stone — and I've started already!"

Adam



"Hotchkiss there will help you off with your things!"

SPECIAL OFFER FOR Adam READERS

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Here's your chance to make the purchase of a lifetime. Not only will you save money, but you have the confidence in knowing that everything is authentically advertised and backed up with Seaport's famous guarantee of satisfaction. All orders filled promptly from our vast warehouse stock

Webley MARK VI Revolver Cal. .45...\$14.95

This is the latest model adopted by British Armed Forces. It is extremely accurate, has exceptional smooth action. Fire either as a single or double action. Specs: Overall length 13 1/2", barrel 6" w. 12 lbs. GOOD CONDITION. Cal. \$14.95, Holster \$3.55.

Webley COMBAT REVOLVER Cal. .45 ACP.....\$12.95

This fine 6-shot .45 ACP Revolver can be fired either as a single or double action. Made famous by British Armed Forces. Specs: Overall length 9 1/2", barrel 4", w. 12 lbs. 38 oz. fired stats. top break frame. .45 Auto (ACP). Only \$12.95 (includes 2 half-moon clips). Holster \$3.55.

NEW TOP BREAK .22.....\$18.95

Shows conventional .22 long rifle ammo. Break-top action automatically ejects ammo. 7-shot capacity. All steel sights. Blued and has fine checkered grip. Terrific for plinking and range practice. Only \$18.95.

Famous Make BELGIUM PISTOL \$19.95

Sorey, we can't divulge the name of this famous make's name advertisement due to the sensational LOW PRICE! Terrific Bargain. Available in Cal. 21 model. 37-380. On 22 Long Rifle Blue. Gift boxed only \$19.95 while they last.

New 9-shot .22 TARGET PISTOL \$21.95

Fires standard & high velocity shots. Long & L.R. ammo. Excellent for target, plinking or home protection. Specs: 7-shot revolver, double & single action, solid frame, safety eye, (treated head space). Choice of 9" bbl. or 2" bbl. Only \$21.95.

Detective .38 Colt Revolver ..\$32.50

Dependable, compact. Makes the perfect target & home defense sidearm. Specs: S&W design, 6-shot, 8" barrel, 12 lbs. 38 oz. Cull hardwood grips, newly fitted. Good condition inside & out. Fires popular .38 Colt ammo. Only \$32.50.

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Sporting FAST DRAW HOLSTER



If you want to be an expert gun slinger and first to draw, then this is the holster for you. This authentic fast draw holster keeps you from coming out second best. Expert leather craftsmen cut top grade saddle leather to your individual requirements, insuring a good fit, feel, and freedom of action. Reinforced and heavily stitched for a lifetime of thrills! Just draw & act! Give waist, hip measurement (choice of either 32, 34, or 40 calibers), make and barrel length. Available in black or saddle leather finish. Complete belt and holster regularly \$30.00 only \$19.95. Lefty's and \$2.00. Holster alone \$1.50.

It's Fun to Win With TRICK DICE!

Now you can predict numbers and control the destiny of the game without anyone guessing your secret. Loads of fun, amuse your buddies with your uncanny skill. Set of tops & bottoms numbered 1-6. 2-6 or 3-6 (flat) 6-1. Only \$2.95 per set. Specify whether red, green or white and sizes 3", 3 1/2" or 4".



Sensational new 70 Model 6-shot German revolver is excellent for target, plinking or defense. Tight, accurate and well-made piece. Fires popular Winchester-Weaver .22 short ammo. Features side gate loading, screw-in ejector rod, steel rifled barrel with blued front sight. Choice of either blued or nickel-plated finish. Hard Model, \$12.95. Handmade Nickel-Plated Model, \$14.95.

A REAL Pocket .22.....\$12.95

Sensational new 70 Model 6-shot German revolver is excellent for target, plinking or defense. Tight, accurate and well-made piece. Fires popular Winchester-Weaver .22 short ammo. Features side gate loading, screw-in ejector rod, steel rifled barrel with blued front sight. Choice of either blued or nickel-plated finish. Hard Model, \$12.95. Handmade Nickel-Plated Model, \$14.95.

WOLF KILLER!

Genuine imported Italian Silettos are dependable, effective. Here's what T. R. of Moscow Idaho had to relate about this life-saving knife: "Wolf freed himself from one of my traps last as I was approaching and attacked me. My gun was out in the snow and only my fine knife saved me from a 'sable serious injury'. Heavy steel blade, bow handle. Positive lock and open position. Choice: SMALL (11-1/2") open \$5.50, REGULAR (7-1/16") \$5.95, MAM-MOTH (11") \$7.50 or COLOSSAL (13 1/4") \$8.55.

PERFECT SHOOTING CONDITION. Mirrored in U.S. & issued to British Commando Forces in WWII. Action, swing-out cylinder, fine condition inside and out. A \$600 value new condition. Choice of 9" bbl. or 2" bbl. 38 oz. Cull hardwood grips, newly fitted. Good condition inside & out. Fires popular .38 Colt ammo. Only \$32.50.

HOW TO ORDER: Send cash, check or Money Order. CDS's require 1-2 deposit. Anglos express collect, Calif. Res. add 4% state tax. (For fast service, enclosing photo, enclose a signed statement. 2" too tall or under overweighed of a crime of violence, am not under indictment or a fugitive. am 21 years or over.) Thank you.



DOUBLE .22 CAL. DERRINGER \$18.95

Imported from Europe, it is an exact copy of famous Remington-Union Revolver made in the late 1800's. Valuable collectors item. Fine "old world" gun craftsmanship has been employed to give you a superb handgun. It will retain all the features of the original. The Derringer will also shoot as long as the ammo. Beautiful blued finish with contrasting checkered black grips. Only \$18.95.

Prize BOWIE KNIFE

This famous knife made in place in American history and is still prized as an indispensable hunting and outdoor knife. Made by traditional "Bowie Knife" shape. Is of polished to-grade steel. Knife is 10" long. Bowie Knife set, leather sheath only \$6.95.

Popular Old Fashioned Swiss POCKET ALARM WATCH only \$9.95

Here's the watch every hunter, sportsman or traveler would appreciate having. Has an alarm to wake you or tell you when your parking meter has expired. Set the alarm and at the prescribed time it "sounds off" with a buzzy alarm. Bugged Swiss-made. Easy to carry. Large radium dial is easy to see day or NIGHT. Back of case has traditional "Bowie Knife" shape. Stand upright on shelf. (Regularly \$10.05) now only \$9.95 postpaid.



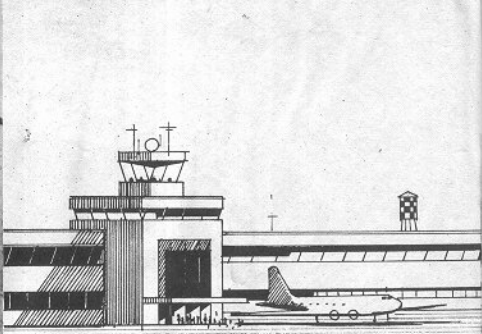
POWERFUL 7 X 50 C.F. BINOCULARS \$14.95

Guaranteed new & perfect in every respect optically and mechanically. Full size, calibrated for center focus. Coated objective and ocular lenses. Dusk & starlight power. Lenses precision ground so that you can easily locate and pinpoint distant objects. Extremely light weight, no viewing fatigue. Terrific bargain for shooters, outdoorsmen and for spectacle wearers. Superior light refraction assures crystal clear images even under adverse lighting conditions. Binocular has jet black pebble grain finish with strap. Fits into beautiful plastic case with strap. COME! \$9.50 Binocular carrying case, warranty & gift box (regularly \$29.95) NOW ONLY \$14.95. order while they last.

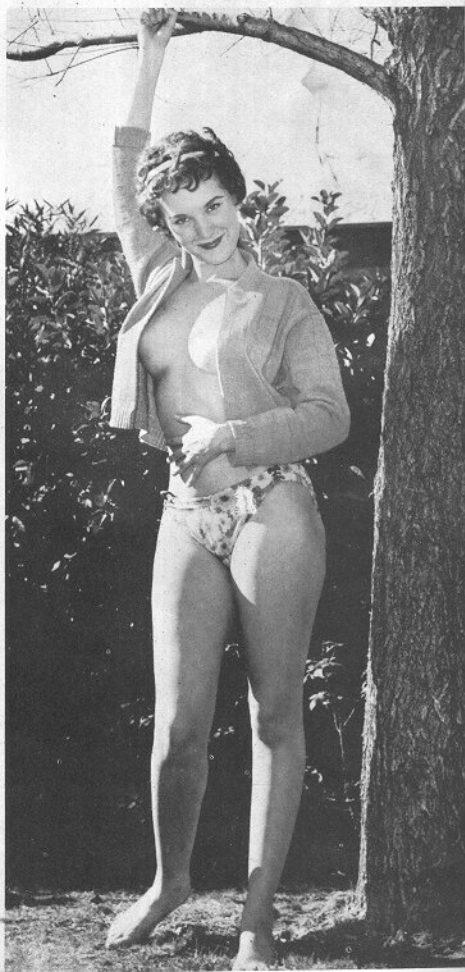
De Martini SPANISH GUITARS \$9.95

These handsome (Artist type) Standard Size Spanish Guitars have the beautiful tone qualities of the most expensive makes. Instrument is of genuine imported mahogany wood well reinforced and sturdy built for a "lifetime" of fun and music. (Regularly \$20.00) now only \$9.95. While They Last!

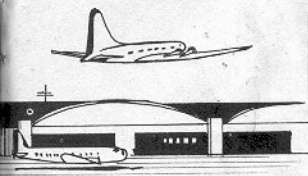
10-day Money Back Guarantee if for any reason you are not completely satisfied with purchase, return 10 to 18 year within 10 days for full prompt refund.



Pert, windblown or inviting, Dixie answers the dreams of pilots and passengers alike.



COVER GIRL UNCOVERED



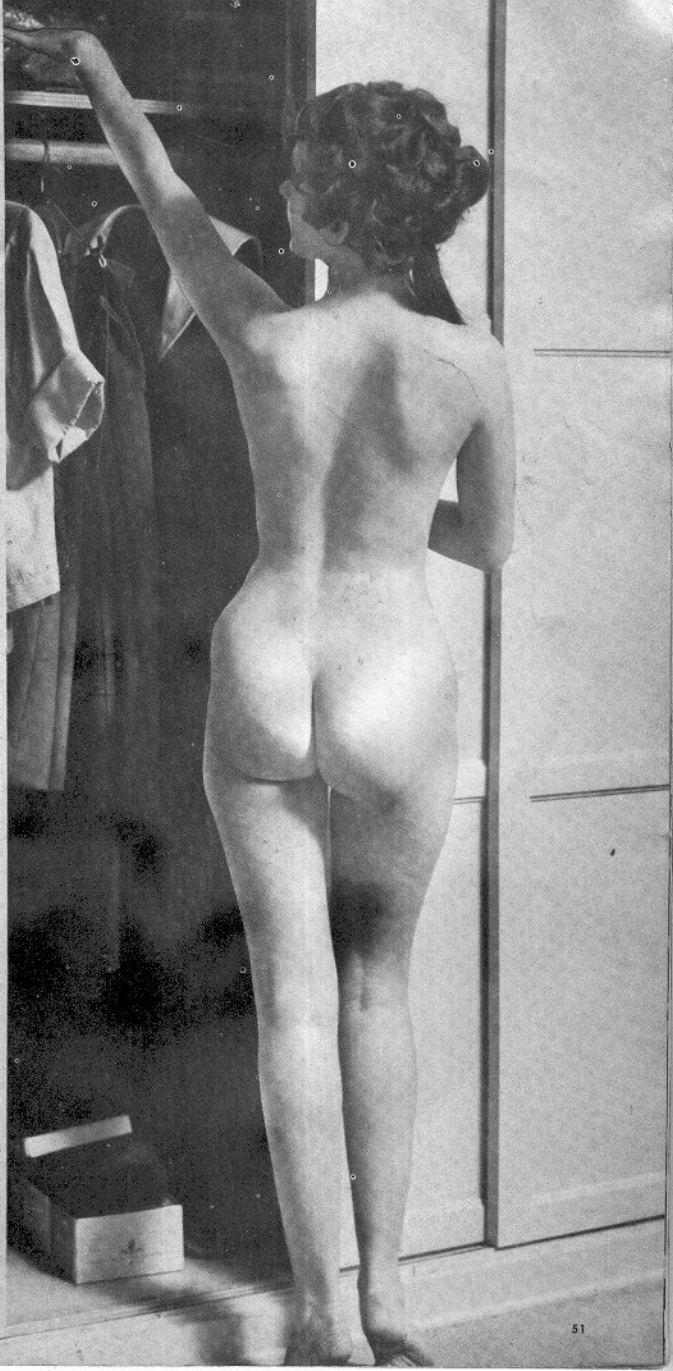
**ADAM photographer
finds extraordinary
beauty right in
our own back yard**

LUCKY FOR ALL that intrepid photog Ron Vogel likes to travel and luckier still that he never forgets his camera. For that's how ADAM got pert and lovely Dixie Hardakre to grace these pages. Ron was taking an out-of-town flight and it just so happened that Dixie was the stewardess not only going but, luck of luckies, coming back, too.

Need we say more?

When Ron approached her to see if she'd done any modeling, she told him, "Some, when I was little", and the ball began to roll.

One morning at International Airport and an afternoon at his Hollywood studio brought Ron and these shots of likeable, lovely Dixie to our door, and who is old ADAM to slam the door on anything like an enterprising young airline hostess, especially one named Dixie (gads, suh) and especially one who looks like Miss Hardakre?

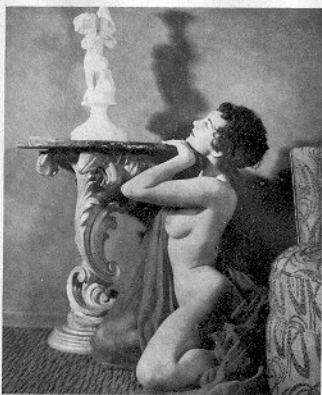












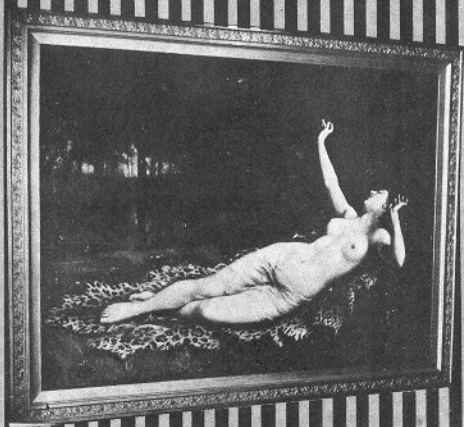
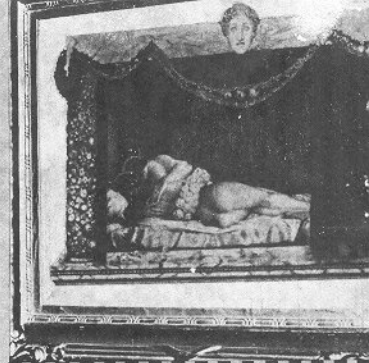
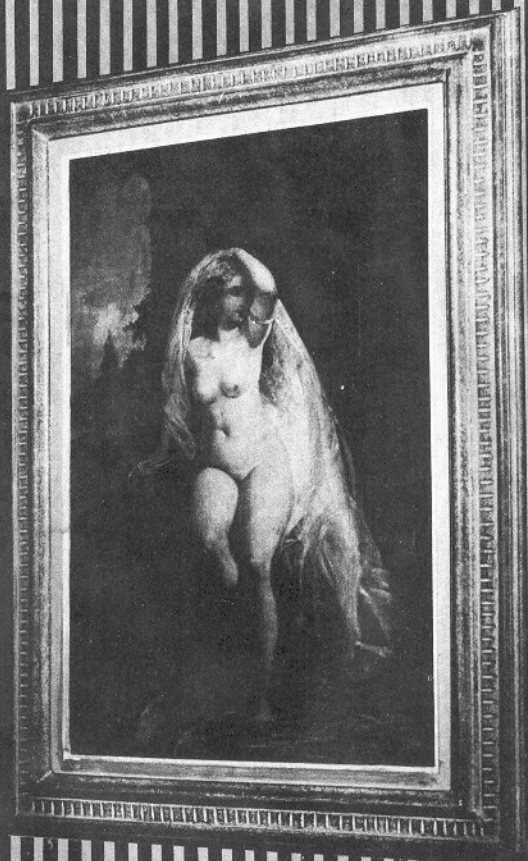
Dixie, who hits the tape for a loop-the-loop at 35-21½-34 and caresses the scales at 103 pounds, is 5'3" tall and grew up on a farm near Chatsworth, California, but says that working for an airline is, "the answer to a life-long dream. After all, being a farmer's daughter has its points (as has Dixie—Ed.) but it's not all it's cracked up to be. Me, I'd rather fly for my kicks."

Asked about modeling, Dixie smiled. "It's fun," she replied. "Maybe I ought to change my career."

Maybe Dixie should. At any rate, Old ADAM will go along with her on it any old time!







Mgr. Chappas (rt. center) talks shop as patrons enjoy selves ... OOPS!



FOR THOSE OF you who are constantly moping around wondering what ever happened to the good old days when sandwiches were a nickel at the corner saloon where you could drink your fill of man-size shots while feasting your eyes on the most luscious female pulchritude ever painted...

...worry and wonder no more.

The saloon has returned in all its raucous, lively and naked glory.

Right now, saloons are opening their swinging doors all over the country offering a breath of old fashioned fresh air reminiscent of the days of Diamond Jim Brady and opulent Lillian Russell. But the saloon to end them all is the recently opened Gay 90's in Los Angeles.

Here is one place in a thousand conscientiously dedicated, not only to the nickel sandwich and the biggest shot in town, but liberally bringing back the nude.

And, if you don't like nudes, may we suggest a safari to Antarctica. We hear the penguins are simply beautiful.

Even more beautiful, however, are the long-stemmed lovelies who tend to the needs of the table-sitters. They may not be exactly nude, but don't let granddad kid you—the 90's were never *this* gay!







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